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# THE WALKING DEAD



SOMETHING TO

# FEAR

part six

KIRKMAN • ADLARD • RATHBURN



IMAGE COMICS PRESENTS

# THE WALKING DEAD™

**ROBERT KIRKMAN**

Creator, Writer

**CHARLIE ADLARD**

Penciler, Inker, Cover

**CLIFF RATHBURN**

Gray Tones, Cover Colors

**RUS WOOTON**

Letterer

**SEAN MACKIEWICZ**

Editor

## Previously:

Following Glenn's death, Rick and the rest of his group bring the body to be buried at the Hilltop. While Maggie and Sophia stay behind to pursue a better life, Jesus joins Rick, hoping to learn more about Negan. But when they return to Alexandria, they discover that Andrea has successfully repelled a Savior attack on the town... and taken a prisoner.

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YOU THINK  
YOU'RE TOUGH  
NOW? WAIT  
UNTIL NEGAN  
COMES.

YOU'RE  
SO FUCKED,  
AND YOU  
DON'T  
EVEN--



SHUT  
UP!



ANDREA--  
DON'T!

WHAT?!



ARE YOU KIDDING? THIS  
ASSHOLE KILLED ABRAHAM,  
WAS GOING TO KILL  
EUGENE AND TRIED  
TO KILL US ALL.

I'LL MESS UP HIS  
OTHER EYE IF HE  
KEEPS RUNNING HIS  
MOUTH. WHY ARE  
YOU--?!



NOT  
HERE.









YOU JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND... I WAS SO **WRONG**. WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST, I JUST NEVER CONSIDERED...

HE ATTACKED US ON THE ROAD, ABOUT THE SAME TIME THEY ATTACKED YOU. HE HAD GLENN, AND... THERE WAS NOTHING WE COULD DO. HE HAD **FIFTY** MEN WITH HIM.

I TAKE IT THERE WERE AT LEAST THAT MANY TRYING TO BREACH THESE WALLS?



ALL COWARDS, BUT YEAH.

AT LEAST THAT MANY. PROBABLY MORE.



YOU HELD THEM OFF THIS TIME. BUT WHAT IF THEY BRING MORE PEOPLE NEXT TIME--WHAT IF THEY REALIZE HOW LOW ON AMMO WE REALLY ARE?

WHAT THEN?



SO WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?



I'M SAYING I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO... I NEED TIME TO THINK, TO TRY AND FIGURE THINGS OUT, AND I'M OPEN TO SUGGESTIONS.

BUT THE ONE THING I DO KNOW, IS THAT MAN IN THERE--HE'S OUR **ONLY** ADVANTAGE... AND I DON'T WANT TO PISS HIM OFF ANY MORE THAN WE ALREADY HAVE.





I'M GETTING A WHOLE HOUSE FOR THE NIGHT? I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH SPACE YOU HAVE HERE FOR SO FEW PEOPLE.



THERE'S PLENTY OF EMPTY HOUSES, OTHERWISE YOU'D HAVE TO STAY IN A HOUSE WITH SOMEONE ELSE... BUT YEAH.

I GOTTA SAY, JESUS... I WAS REALLY TAKEN WITH THE SETUP YOU GUYS HAVE AT THE HILLTOP. MORE PEOPLE, BIGGER WALLS... A BETTER SENSE OF COMMUNITY.



THE GRASS IS ALWAYS GREENER. I'D GIVE UP OUR ROWS OF TRAILERS FOR THESE HOUSES ANY DAY.

AND, UH... I DON'T THINK I SAID IT BEFORE. I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT YOUR FRIEND.



THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE HERE FOR, RIGHT? YOU'RE GOING TO HELP US GO AFTER THAT GUY.



I'M GOING TO TRY.



THANKS.









WHAT ARE YOU THINKING ABOUT? HAVE YOU COME TO A DECISION?

NO... I--

I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT GLENN.



ABRAHAM WAS ONE OF US... HE'D DONE THINGS, TO SURVIVE, TO PROTECT PEOPLE... HE HAD BLOOD ON HIS HANDS.

WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM WAS A TRAGEDY--BUT IT WAS... I DON'T KNOW...

GLENN WAS JUST... SO GOOD. HE LED ME OUT OF ATLANTA, RISKED HIS LIFE TO GET SUPPLIES FOR US. HE WAS ALWAYS WILLING TO THROW HIMSELF INTO ANY SITUATION FOR THE GOOD OF ALL.



MAGGIE AND GLENN... THEY... THEY WERE MY HOPE THAT SOMETHING GOOD COULD STILL COME OUT OF ALL THIS.

THAT BABY WAS... IS... IT'S JUST SO SAD.

GLENN WAS MY FRIEND, AND NOW...



AND NOW HE'S GONE... AND WE'RE NOT.

SAME OLD STORY, RIGHT?



THAT'S JUST IT.

I CAN'T STOP THINKING HOW THINGS COULD HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT.

HOW...





YOU WERE ATTACKED, TOO--  
HERE... AND ANDREA... YOU  
SURVIVED. **EVERYONE**  
SURVIVED.

THEY SURVIVED  
BECAUSE YOU  
PROTECTED THEM...  
AND I COULDN'T  
PROTECT  
GLENN.

WHAT IF  
YOU WERE  
ON THE ROAD?  
WOULD GLENN  
STILL--



NO.

NO, RICK.  
YOU CAN'T DO  
THIS. DON'T  
BLAME  
YOURSELF.

YOU TOLD ME WHAT HAPPENED,  
THERE WAS **NOTHING** YOU COULD  
HAVE DONE. IF I'D BEEN THERE,  
MAYBE HE WOULD HAVE PICKED **ME**  
INSTEAD... AND THAT WOULDN'T  
HAVE BEEN YOUR FAULT  
EITHER.



AND I  
DIDN'T **SAVE**  
THESE PEOPLE.  
I DIDN'T DEFEND  
THIS COMMUNITY--  
IT HAD  
DEFENSES.



WE LIVED BECAUSE  
THE WALLS HELD. IT WAS  
**YOUR** IDEA TO PACK THE  
DIRT AGAINST THEM.  
YOU ORGANIZED THESE  
PEOPLE, YOU PREPARED  
THEM FOR AN  
ATTACK.

THESE  
PEOPLE  
LIVED  
BECAUSE  
OF **YOU**.

RICK, IT...  
IT'S NOT  
YOUR FAULT  
WHEN  
SOMEONE  
**DIES**.



IT'S  
YOUR FAULT  
WHEN THE  
REST OF US  
LIVE.





WE'RE  
NOT REALLY  
PREPARED FOR  
*THIS*. I CAN'T  
PROTECT  
ANYONE FROM  
*THIS*.

I'M NOT  
GOING TO LET  
ANYONE ELSE DIE.  
I WON'T. WE'VE  
DONE TOO MUCH,  
COME TOO  
FAR.

I DON'T  
THINK I  
CAN FIGHT  
THIS GUY.

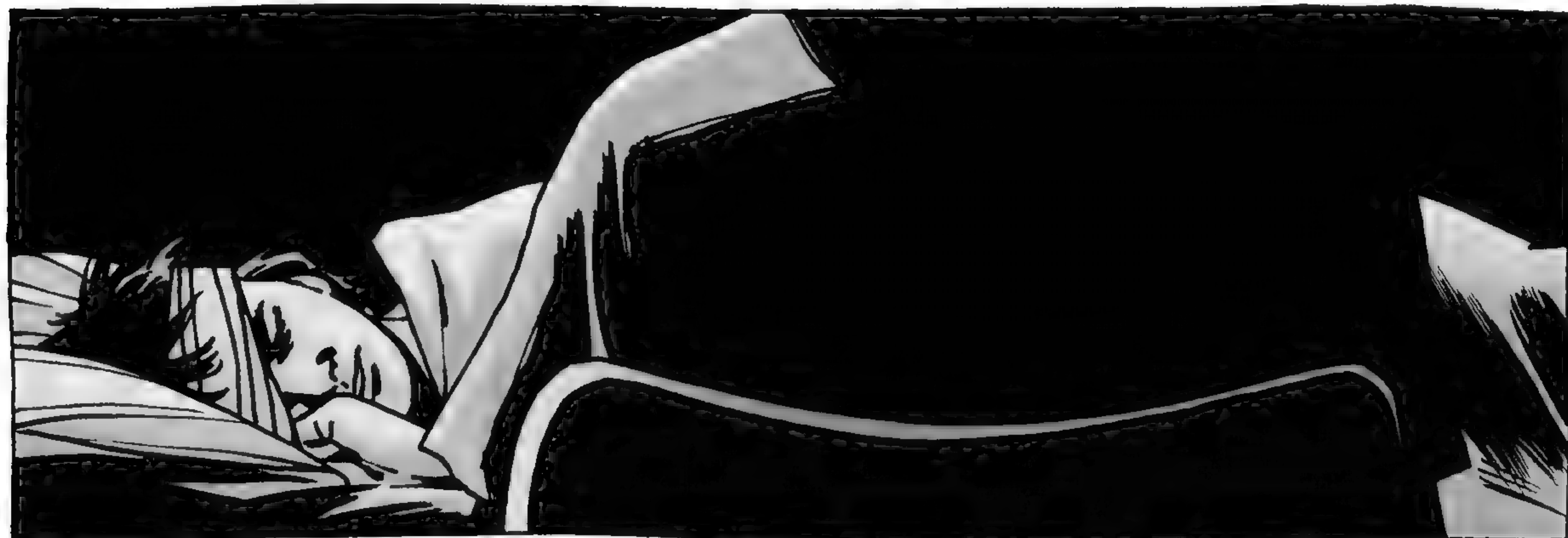


RICK,  
WHAT  
ARE YOU  
SAYING?



...











I DON'T EXPECT IT TO SIT WELL WITH YOU. I CAN SEE YOU GOING OUT AFTER THIS GUY ON YOUR OWN.

I CAN'T HAVE THAT.



FINE BY ME.



OH? I THOUGHT AFTER WHAT HAPPENED WITH GLENN AND ABRAHAM...



IT'S NOT ABOUT MY LOYALTY TO THOSE MEN... MY *FRIENDS*... OR MY DESIRE TO AVENGE THEIR MURDERS. IT'S ABOUT... I'M *TIRED*, RICK.

I NEVER FOUGHT TO FIGHT... I FOUGHT TO *LIVE*. IF YOU'RE SITTING HERE TELLING ME YOU'RE CONVINCED THE SMART MOVE, FOR NOW... IS TO YIELD, I UNDERSTAND THAT, BECAUSE I *DID* SEE WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST.

YOU SAY I CAN LIVE BY NOT FIGHTING? I SAY *SURE*.

SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I'M THE ONE ON A LEASH.

"KILL THAT FOR ME."

"PROTECT THIS FOR ME."

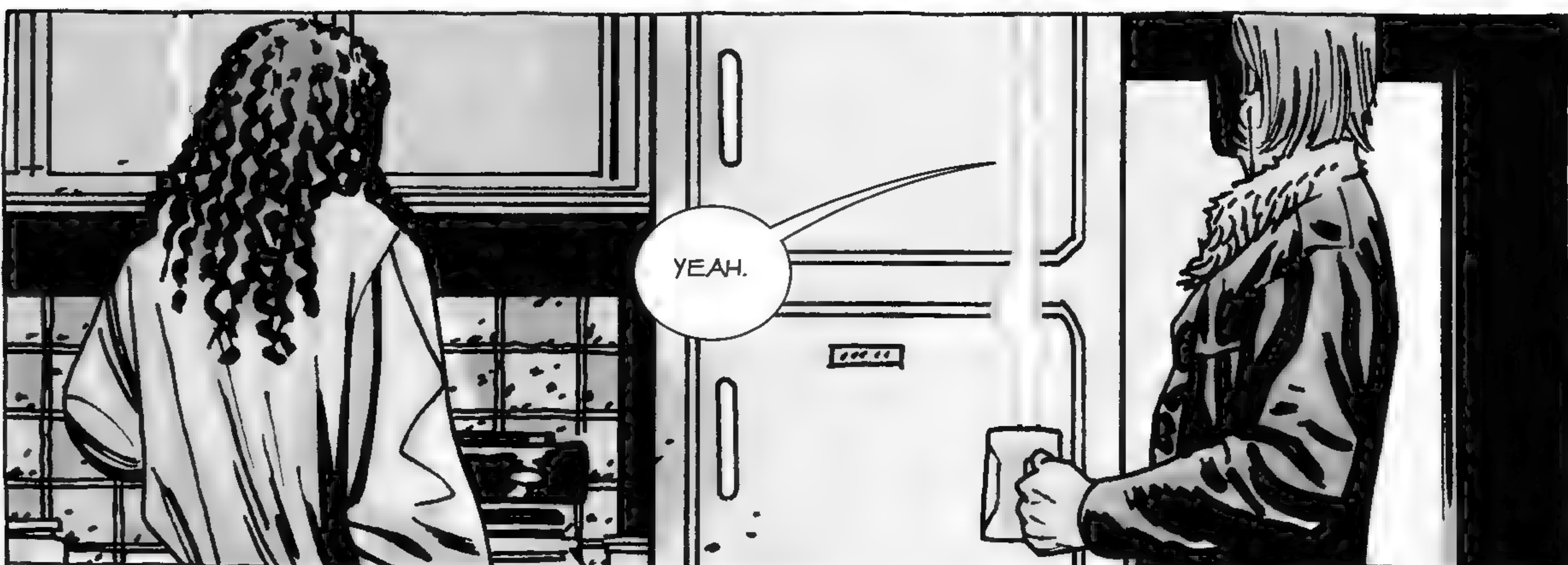
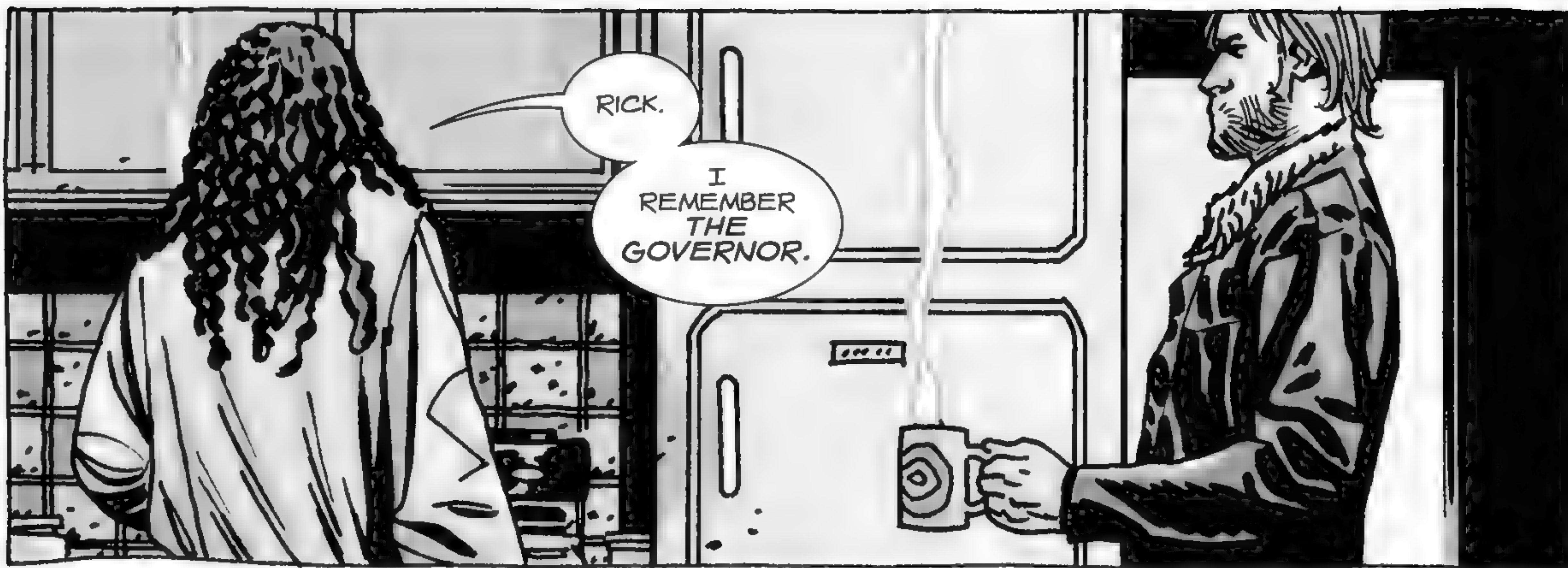
I COULD USE THE BREAK.



THANK YOU.











NO, OLIVIA, THANKS... THIS WILL BE PLENTY. I APPRECIATE THE OFFER, BUT I DON'T EXPECT TO BE TREATED ANY DIFFERENTLY THAN ANYONE ELSE.

CARL AND I CAN MAKE DO WITH THIS, AND WE CAN ALWAYS SPILL INTO ANDREA'S RATIONS, SHE EATS LIKE A BIRD.

DON'T I KNOW IT.



HOW ARE WE DOING HERE? SUPPLY-WISE?



GOOD, ACTUALLY. THE SUPPLIES YOU BROUGHT FROM THE HILLTOP ARE LASTING. WE'LL NEED MORE IN A COUPLE WEEKS' TIME, I'M SURE... BUT WE SHOULD BE UP AND ORGANIZED BY THEN.



AND IF WE HAD TO GET BY ON EXACTLY HALF?



THAT WOULDN'T BE PRETTY... WHY? SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE FOOD?



DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.



HAVE A GOOD ONE, THANKS.

ENJOY.





UH...  
RICK?

WHAT  
CAN I DO  
FOR YOU,  
EUGENE?

ACTUALLY, IT'S  
ABOUT WHAT I  
CAN DO FOR  
YOU--OR  
RATHER, ALL  
OF US.



WHEN ABRAHAM  
AND I WERE OUTSIDE  
THE WALLS TOGETHER,  
WHEN THE SAVIORS  
ATTACKED, WE WERE  
ACTUALLY WORKING  
ON SOMETHING.



MEANING  
WHAT?

WHAT  
WERE YOU  
WORKING  
ON?

I HAVEN'T EVEN REALLY  
STARTED THE PROJECT  
YET. WITH YOUR APPROVAL,  
I'D NEED HELP GETTING IT  
OFF THE GROUND. IT  
WON'T BE AN EASY  
PROJECT, BUT IN  
THE END...



I CAN  
PROMISE ITS  
WORTH WILL  
GREATLY EXCEED  
WHATEVER WORK  
GOES INTO  
IT.

EUGENE.

WHAT.

IS.

IT?



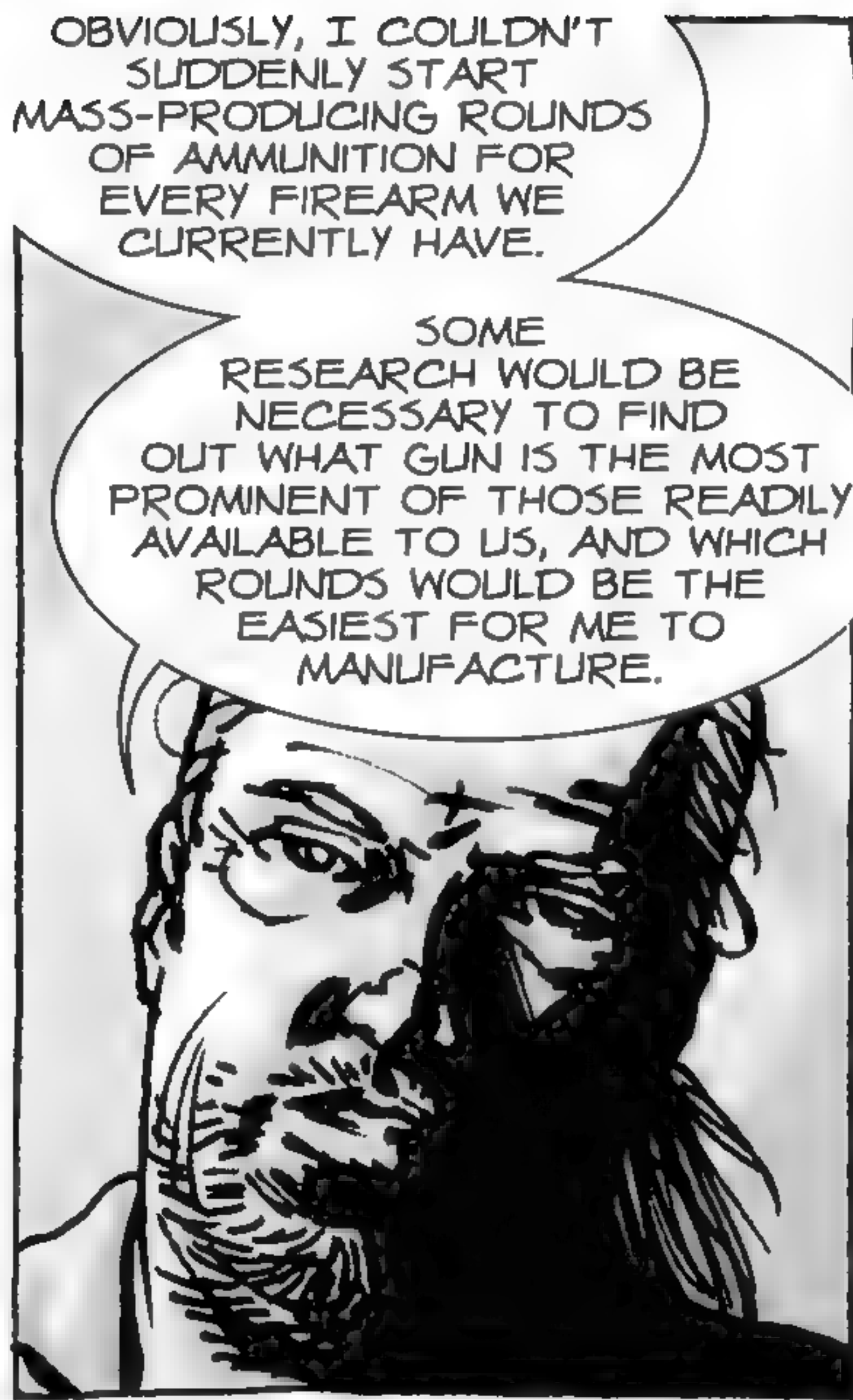
I'M  
REASONABLY  
COMFORTABLE  
IN CLAIMING THAT  
I CAN MAKE  
BULLETS.





WELL,  
THAT  
WOULD BE  
USEFUL.

HOW SOON  
COULD YOU BE  
UP AND RUNNING?  
AND HOW MANY  
DIFFERENT TYPES?



OBVIOUSLY, I COULDN'T  
SUDDENLY START  
MASS-PRODUCING ROUNDS  
OF AMMUNITION FOR  
EVERY FIREARM WE  
CURRENTLY HAVE.

SOME  
RESEARCH WOULD BE  
NECESSARY TO FIND  
OUT WHAT GUN IS THE MOST  
PROMINENT OF THOSE READILY  
AVAILABLE TO US, AND WHICH  
ROUNDS WOULD BE THE  
EASIEST FOR ME TO  
MANUFACTURE.



AND THIS IS JUST  
HYPOTHETICAL?

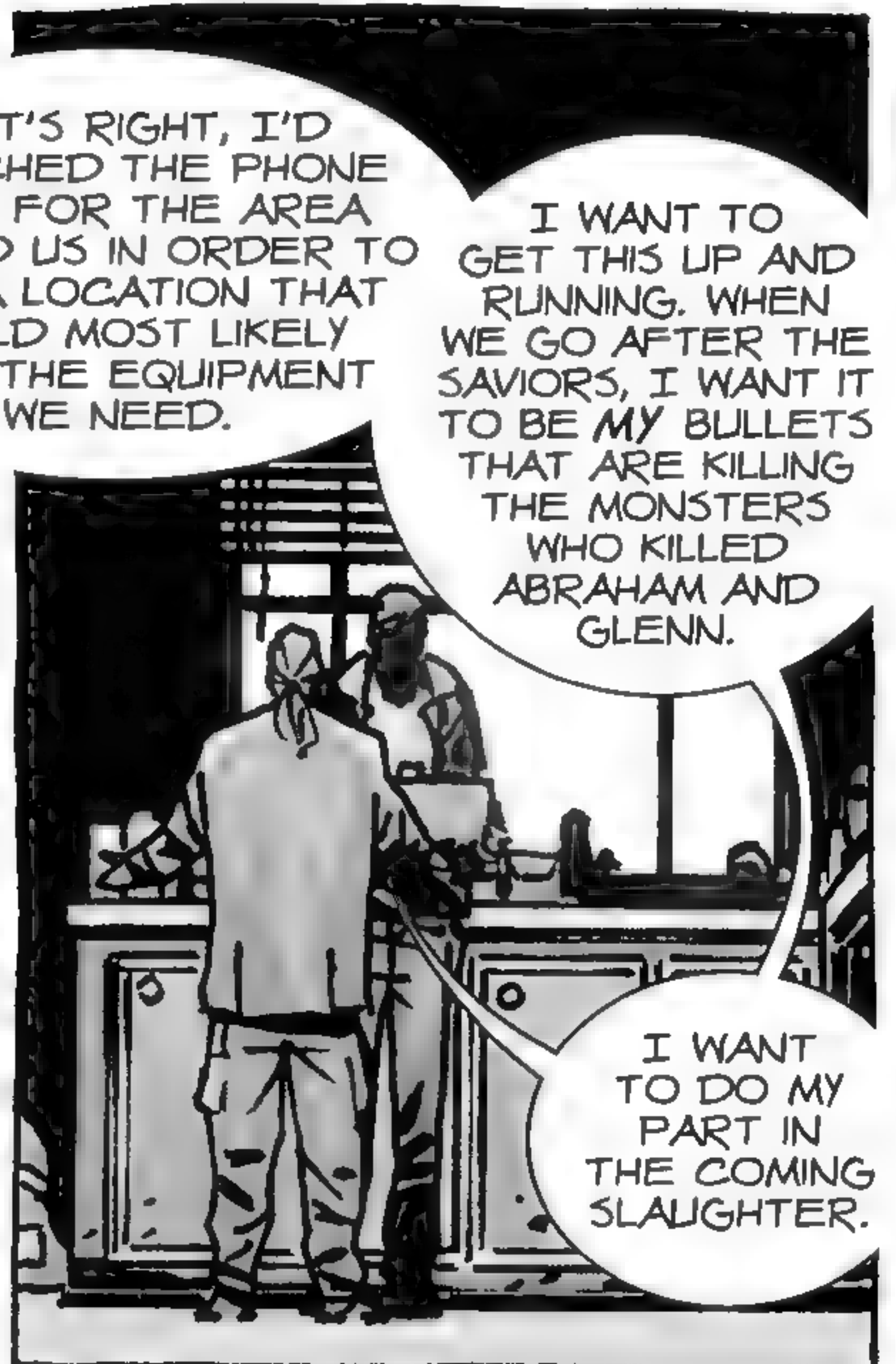


FOR NOW,  
BUT I KNOW  
I CAN DO  
THIS... I JUST  
NEED THE  
EQUIPMENT.



THAT'S WHAT YOU AND  
ABRAHAM WERE DOING?  
SEARCHING FOR THIS  
EQUIPMENT?

THAT'S RIGHT, I'D  
SEARCHED THE PHONE  
BOOK FOR THE AREA  
AROUND US IN ORDER TO  
FIND A LOCATION THAT  
WOULD MOST LIKELY  
HAVE THE EQUIPMENT  
WE NEED.



I WANT TO  
GET THIS UP AND  
RUNNING. WHEN  
WE GO AFTER THE  
SAVIORS, I WANT IT  
TO BE MY BULLETS  
THAT ARE KILLING  
THE MONSTERS  
WHO KILLED  
ABRAHAM AND  
GLENN.

I WANT  
TO DO MY  
PART IN  
THE COMING  
SLAUGHTER.



I CAN  
ADMIRE  
THAT--BUT,  
THE THING  
IS...

THAT'S  
NOT WHAT  
WE'RE  
DOING.









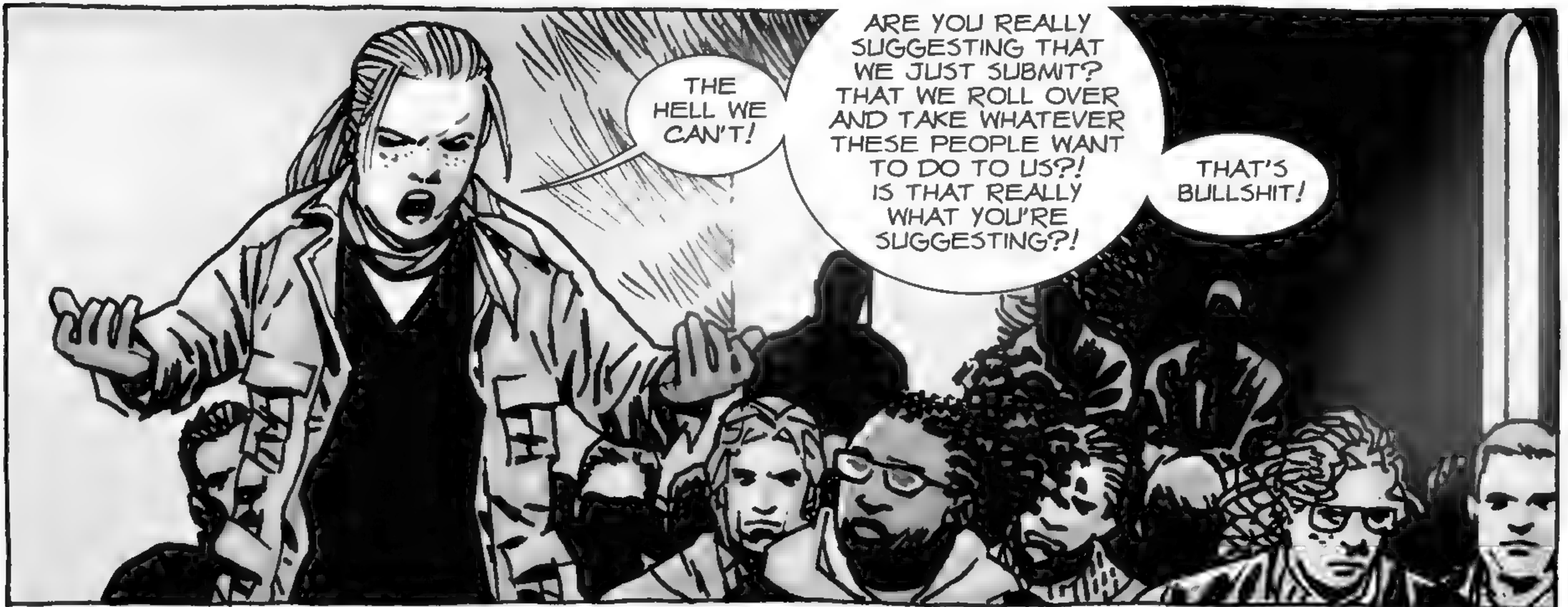
HAVE YOU  
LOST YOUR  
FUCKING  
MIND?!

THAT SON  
OF A BITCH LED  
AN ATTACK ON  
US--WE LET HIM  
GO, HE'LL JUST  
DO IT AGAIN.



AND IF WE DON'T  
LET HIM GO, THERE  
WILL BE TWO HUNDRED  
PEOPLE, AT LEAST,  
SURROUNDING OUR  
WALLS AND TEARING  
THEM DOWN.

THAT'S  
NOT A  
FIGHT WE  
CAN WIN.



THE  
HELL WE  
CAN'T!

ARE YOU REALLY  
SUGGESTING THAT  
WE JUST SUBMIT?  
THAT WE ROLL OVER  
AND TAKE WHATEVER  
THESE PEOPLE WANT  
TO DO TO US?!  
IS THAT REALLY  
WHAT YOU'RE  
SUGGESTING?!

THAT'S  
BULLSHIT!

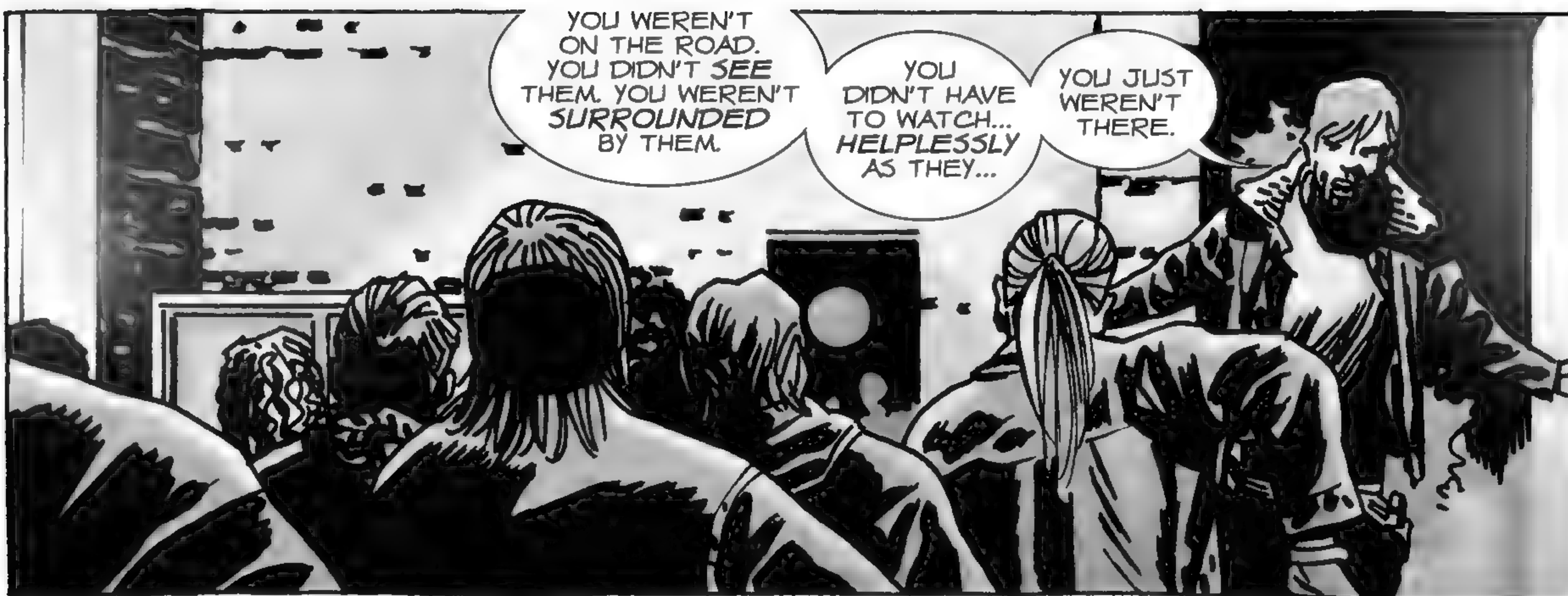


ANDREA,  
PLEASE SIT  
DOWN.



SIT.  
DOWN.





YOU WEREN'T  
ON THE ROAD.  
YOU DIDN'T **SEE**  
THEM. YOU WEREN'T  
**SURROUNDED**  
BY THEM.

YOU  
DIDN'T HAVE  
TO WATCH...  
**HELPLESSLY**  
AS THEY...

YOU JUST  
WEREN'T  
THERE.

NEGAN DECIDED TO  
SEND A MESSAGE TO  
US. HE HAD US HELD AT  
BAY, THREATENED  
OUR LIVES.

HE SAID WE  
HAD TO BE  
**PUNISHED...**  
CHOSE ONE OF  
US AT RANDOM,  
JUST POINTED  
AT US... UNTIL  
HE PICKED  
GLENN.

I WATCHED  
AS HE TOOK HIS  
BASEBALL BAT  
AND CAVED IN  
GLENN'S SKULL--  
SMASHED HIS  
HEAD TO  
BITS.

WHEN HE  
WAS DONE, HE  
ACTED AS IF HE'D  
DONE NOTHING MORE  
THAN PLAY A GAME,  
THE LIFE HE TOOK  
MEANT **NOTHING**  
TO HIM.

HE COULD  
HAVE DONE THAT  
TO ANY OF US.  
HE COULD COME  
HERE AND DO  
THAT TO **ALL**  
OF US...



...AND THAT  
**TERRIFIES**  
ME...



















THEY'LL UNDERSTAND EVENTUALLY.

YEAH.



PACK UP NOW, WHILE EVERYONE IS DISTRACTED. HIT THE ROAD BEFORE IT'S TOO HARD TO CATCH UP TO HIM.

I NEED TO KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST. FIND OUT EVERYTHING YOU CAN ABOUT NEGAN AND HIS PEOPLE... AND REMEMBER, FOR THEIR SAKE, NO ONE CAN KNOW WHAT WE'RE REALLY DOING HERE.



# LETTER HACKS

WRITE TO US AT:

WALKINGDEAD@SKYBOUND.COM

## Letter Hacks!

**New editor Sean Mackiewicz stepping into this column for the first time – and, man, did Sina leave me holding the bag on this one. Every other email in my first couple weeks concerned WALKING DEAD #100...and Glenn. And Lucille. And Glenn’s brains.**

**How about we select these letters Negan-style? Eenie, meanie, miney, moe...**

*Good job so far, Sean.*

Dear Robert,

I hope this letter finds you well.

That was a lie. I actually hope this letter finds you with Tuberculosis. I hope when this letter finds you, you are lying in a pool of your own sweat as the TB slowly courses through your lungs, and your only two thoughts are, “Why didn’t I just get that TB vaccine?” and “I shouldn’t have eaten that spaghetti bolognese for lunch.”

I hope this letter (after a long day of contemplating whether to talk to you about what’s been on its mind) decides to go to your house and knock on your door. Then, as it knocks on your door, it realizes it’s slightly ajar; at which point it goes in unannounced but says something akin to, “Robert? Kirkman? Robert Kirkman? It’s me, Letter!” Then when there is no response, it decides to wander throughout your house only to find you collapsed on the kitchen floor lying in a pool of your own sweat and spaghetti cough residue from a mild to mild severe case of Tuberculosis.

Who do you think you are? Huh? Seriously, who do you think you are? Do you think you’re some cool guy? Some kind of really cool guy? Please! You’re not a cool guy! You know who’s a cool guy? Iceman from Top Gun. You know who else is a cool guy? Benny “The Jet” Rodriguez from The Sandlot. You know who else? Brad Pitt in Seven.

You sir, are NOT any of those guys. You don’t have a fighter jet; you don’t know how to get out of a pickle; and you certainly don’t know what’s in that goddamn box.

You’re the antithesis of a cool guy. You’re like the Aqualad of Young Justice. You’re like the TI-80s of all TI calculators. You are the stupid murder storyline in season two of Friday Night Lights (he should have gone to jail).

I can’t believe you killed Glenn off in the 100th issue. What were you thinking?

“Hi, I’m Robert Kirkman. I created a really good comic character who basically carried my book for over eight years and then decided to kill him in the 100th issue. I like vienna sausages and Diet Rite. I also love sabotaging my own empire by destroying the heart of the entire comic! You know what I could really go for right now? A bag of dicks. I’d love to have me a big bag of dicks. Yeah. I could really go for a large duffel filled with dicks right about now.”

That’s probably what you said. I’m fairly sure that’s what you said. I’m like 96% sure you said that. Yeah. 96%.

Foolish move, Kirkman. You better watch your back from now on, because I am gonna get you. Don’t even THINK about leaving your house! I bought three things yesterday to destroy you:

- 1) a walkie talkie
- 2) a sniper rifle
- 3) the other walkie talkie

I’m coming for you. I’m coming for you fast and hard, Kirkman.

Sincerely,

Steven Yeun  
Los Angeles, CA

P.S. I would LOVE an autograph, I have enclosed my mailing address! Thanks!

*Well, Steven, if you don’t mind me calling you that, I don’t know what your profession is, I wouldn’t presume to know more about you than can be assumed from the way you’ve written this letter. Reading into this, the only job I feel certain you could hold down, is that of “asshole.” Yeah, that’s right, you seem like a real top notch professional asshole. So being the asshole that you are, you probably don’t really understand the ins and outs of quality writing like I do, being a professional writer myself. So I’m not going to waste my time trying to tell you why killing Glenn at this time is such a brilliant move on my part as your asshole brain would probably not be able to comprehend it.*

*All that said, after seeing the portrayal of Glenn on the television show, and the stellar performance by an actor whose name I can’t seem to recall (ever, really--it’s quite strange) for me at least, the comic book Glenn just became a pale impression of the TV show character, so I figured, why waste my time telling stories with this guy anymore, when that real dude is making the comic character look so bad.*

*So I offed him... blame that actor guy... if I could remember his name right now, I’d tell you to write to him. But I don’t... and I never do. So I can’t. Sorry.*

What a lovely series you have going. Truly. But that’s not what this is about.

The letters in the back of the issues are insightful, entertaining, and yes, sometimes obnoxious. So, you can’t help but respond to ones you find annoying with something sarcastic. I get it. I also know it’s hard to keep tight-lipped about upcoming events in your series, but did you have to ruin issue #100 with revealing in issue #88 that Glenn gets killed? I know you think we’re dummies, and we are. Seriously. Thank you for making us feel dumb. And yeah, you addressed this in a later issue, but even then, you played it off like it was nothing. I assume you realize you had messed up, and were trying to cover your tracks. Well, you didn’t. [That shit gets people killed in your series!] And it ruined the impact of Glenn getting killed. Emotional? Yeah. Surprising? Not when you know it’s going to happen because the creator has already told you. And you kept acting like issue #100 would be a big deal for us readers and a major turning point in the story, but it was only a big deal for you and the others who work on it. Congrats on issue #100! Whoo! But you ruined it for the readers. Show some common sense and professionalism next time and edit yourself. I’m sure big things are ahead and major changes are coming, but we don’t need to know specifics until it happens.

Thanks from the Volunteer State

- Rebecca

**If we really knew what goes on a year in advance, that would save me the time from texting Robert Sunday nights for scripts and him calling me a Republican. Also, everyone dies in the end. EVERYONE.**

*Well, first of all, I didn’t slip that in on accident... I did that on purpose, as kind of a joke. And you may have suspected that was a spoiler, but you didn’t know it was until it actually WAS. Does that make sense? It was a vague mention that he had died, it wasn’t like I came out and said “Hey, Glenn dies in issue 100!” Not the kind of thing I’ll be doing ever again, but I thought it would be a fun little tease for the few readers who actually pour through these letters columns. I’m sorry if you weren’t amused.*

To all the folks working so hard to tell a story...

Thank you. Thanks for being a different breed of entertainer.

Thank you, Sina - for the gender confusion, for the pithy comments, for the back and forth, and for doing more than “fanning.”

Thank you, Rus - you never get credit for making words have



such a wonderful sound to them.

Thank you, Charlie, for your style. I hope the powers that be decide to cut you a break. While I have certainly loved having a new issue every three weeks, it felt a bit rushed at times (more darkened-out faces, a bit less detail). I hope that things get a bit easier when it is back to four weeks and you can shine as you have so many times, so consistently. You're a workhorse. That goes for you too, Cliff. The tones make the depth.

Thank you, Robert, for your vision, your pace, your characterization, and the ability to tell a broad story with such deft focus.

I had an internal build-up to the 100th issue that matched the external build-up. While the issue had its moments, it was still just another issue in a long line of solid storytelling. I, therefore, wish that the build-up was not as omnipresent. A car giveaway was cool but what did it add? I imagine running the obstacle course was amazing. I understand the need of people - Kirkman? Skybound? - to hype things enough to sell more issues, get more fans, grow the buzz...you've done it before (No Way Out teasers, etc).

But Lucille was a BAT? You made a special hype on the walkingdead100 website for a BAT? You made a T-shirt for a BAT? That was ridiculous. That was idiotic. That was just plain stupid. I hope that's the first and last time I have that thought in my head. You don't have to do that again, OK? You can tease if you must but tease with meaning. I'm literally shaking my head at this one.

Thanks again.

Scott Schaefer

P.S. I take back what I said earlier. Can't wait for the big reveal in #102 of the tease in #101 saying "Beware of Bob" that Bob is a slightly used utility knife. SPOILER ALERT. Stay sane.

**Scott Schaefer, inventor of the sucker punch. I've always wanted to meet that guy.**

*Yeah, I was totally convinced this was going to be a positive letter (and therefore wouldn't get printed) and then WHAM, instantly printable! Yeesh.*

*Anyway, Lucille is goddamn awesome and that teaser was totally cool and the fact that it turned out to be a bat was cool as hell and you're wrong (does that work? Or did I just sound like a jerk). Look, we tried something new, and you didn't like it. Hopefully we only did that once over the course of 100 issues... I think that's a pretty good track record.*

Dear Hacks,

Oh cool, so for issue #100 a ruthless sociopath who runs a community of bloodthirsty mercenaries brutally kills a beloved character in front of a powerless Rick?

That totally reminds me of this comic I used to read, it's called THE WALKING DEAD. There was this FANTASTIC story arc when this bad motherfucker with an eyepatch leads a band of savages to kill a beloved character in front of this guy, Rick, who's like totally helpless.

It was great! I mean, it kinda got weird when the writer started repeating himself, but it's hard to hold it against him since he brought me so many years of fulfilling reading and delightful character development.

You should read it some time. Or re-read it. If you think about it, it's the same thing. Weird!

Love,  
Flip Sasser

PS. Sina, if you print this, can you not do that thing where you prompt Robert to comment like he actually proof-reads the columns and is like, "Oh man, Sina said I should chime in here, gee, I'd better; I probably wouldn't have if he hadn't penciled that in"? I find it to be weird. Still with the love.

**Flip Sasser, your mother named you well.**

*Oh, no prompting for me to respond and yet I'm STILL responding... how did that happen?! Hey, maybe I actually DO read all these letters. MAYBE, just MAYBE I even read the ones that don't get printed.*

*Guys, I'm a sell out hack, okay? No doubt about it. Have you seen the lunch box? The T-shirts? The Obstacle course? The board game? I can't hide that fact, all I can do is try to make sure each product is as cool as possible and at the same time, stay focused on the comic, continue reading the mail and do my damndest to keep writing stories that are cool and don't repeat themselves...*

*Oh, crap.*

*So anyway, I'm not going to sit here and say hey--there are NO similarities whatsoever to Negan and The Governor... there are, because this kind of world would narrow out the types of people who would SURVIVE.... so yeah, there are similarities, but I promise these stories are going to be very different, beyond the fact that The Governor used a sword on Tyreese and Negan used a bat on Glenn... this story is more about evolution... it's about changing Rick over time and having him learn new ways to deal with these situations. The Governor was a threat, he got his ass kicked, The hunters were a threat, he kicked their asses... and now here comes*

*Negan, who is bigger and more threatening than The Governor ever was. And this story is going to hit a lot of different beats than the Woodbury storyline. So stick with it, you'll see... or y'know, don't. Maybe in a few years you'll hear that it turned out awesome and you can dive back in, or you'll hear that it was total crap and be vindicated. Either way.*

*Now if you'll excuse me, I need to approve the press release for these Walking Dead Saltine Crackers...*

**OK. Speed round time...**

Dear Letter Hacks

SPLAUGG!

M. Calder

To Robert Kirkman, that sick twisted genius,

Walking Dead #100 broke my heart and angered me more than any comic I've ever read. I've never wanted to see a character die as much as I do Negan. Please make this happen...soon.

Dan Kippin

Dear Mr. Kirkman,

My thoughts on #100, in sophisticated haiku form.

You fucking bastard.  
You evil fucking bastard.  
Please don't ever change.

Yours since #1,

Ross Greenwalt  
Tulsa, OK

Why did you kill off Glenn???????????? He was my favorite!! If you kill off Maggie and Michonne, you'll be sleeping with one eye open for the rest of your life. Now, Sophia has lost another dad. That is cruel, you heartless person. Me and my friend are furious at you right now.  
-Jasmine, 15, Canada

Dear Mr. Kirkman:  
Fuck you.  
-J.T.S.Wallraven

I don't think I can read your comic anymore. It's just misery all the time. The world sucks enough and I don't need to pay once a month to see characters I care about have their brains beaten in so you can sell more copies of your book. Try to write interesting story lines and not rely on the shock value of killing characters off to sell books.

J. Forsythe

Kirk-Man,  
I just read 100 and have two only things to say.  
You got balls. Negan 2012.  
JakeN'Bake

Kirkman,

I bought every variant cover for issue 100. I don't know exactly what your cut of that will be, but please go to Arby's and order the Three Cheese and Bacon combo (with curly fries, of course) so I can tell my friends I bought Robert Kirkman lunch. Congratualtions, by the way. Seems like just yesterday you were telling us your goal was to reach issue 25!

Sean Hiatt  
Warrensburg, MO

**LAPD—**

**In the event of any wrongdoing to THE WALKING DEAD staff, your investigation would be best served starting with the above list of suspects.**

**So, that's all this month, folks. Keep on living!**

**-Sean**

*Thanks so much for writing in everyone! It really is such a huge deal for me to make it to issue 100, this series means so much to me and it's been a huge honor getting to this milestone and your opinions, both positive and negative are always ALWAYS welcome. Charlie, Cliff, Rus, Sina, Sean and I all appreciate you taking the time to write in and thank you for helping us reach this milestone.*

*And hey--issue 103 in a month! We're only 97 issues away from 200!*

**-Robert Kirkman**



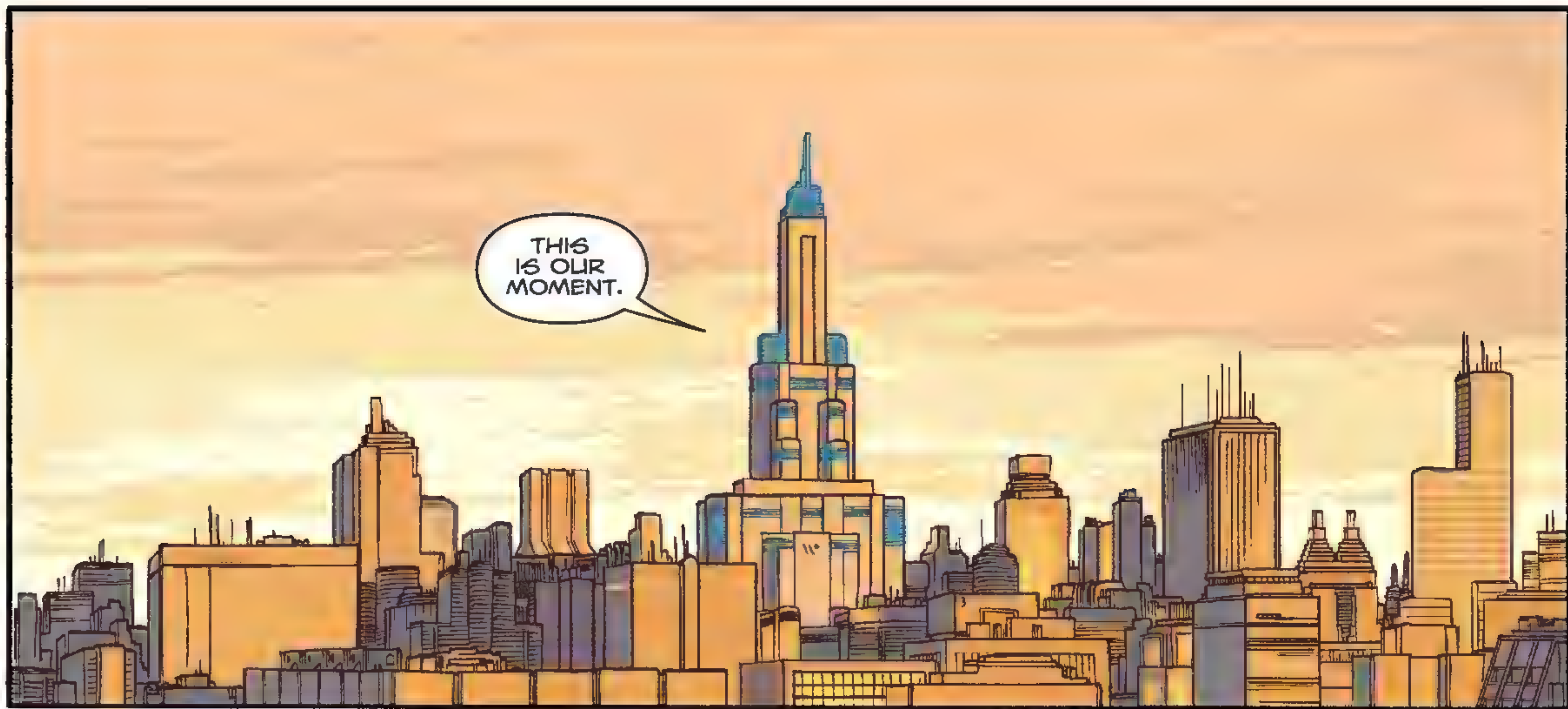


# Nowhere Men™

special preview



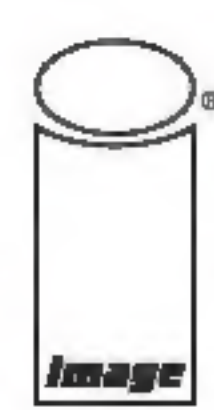
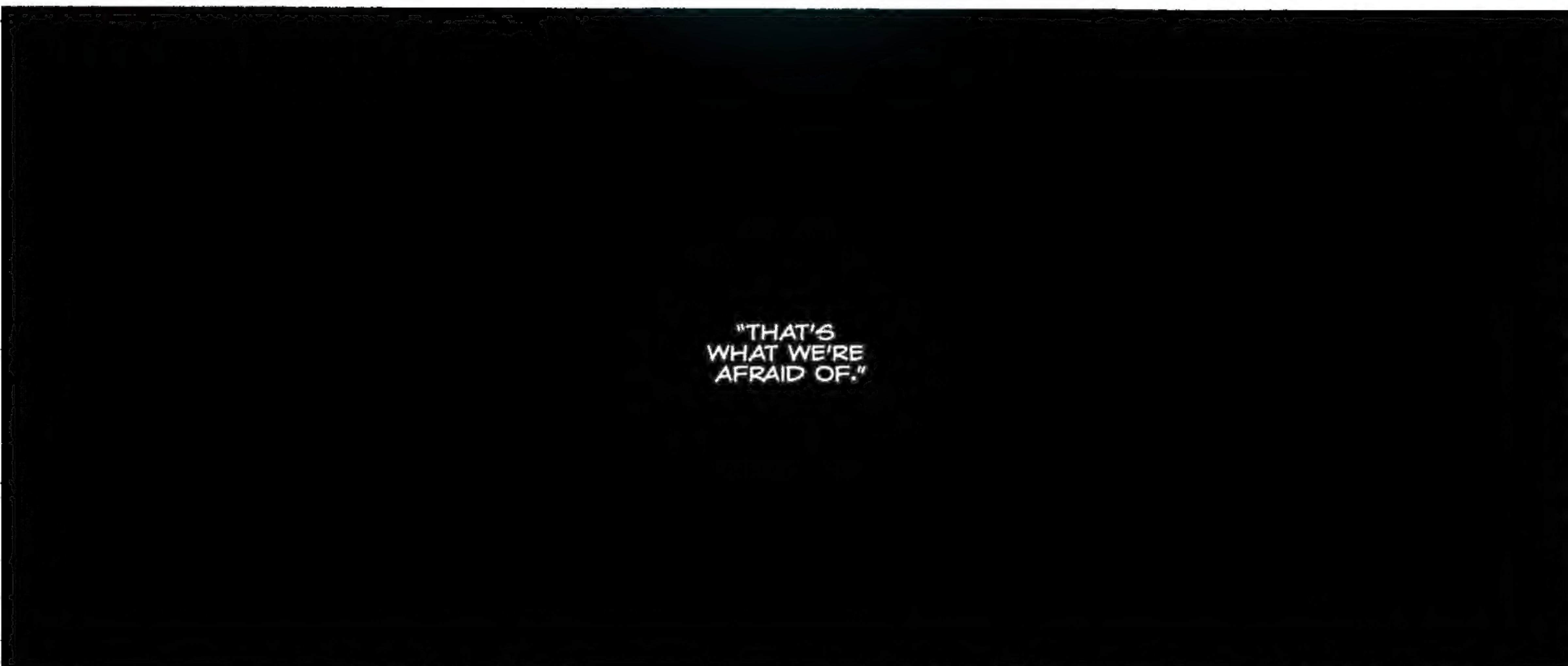
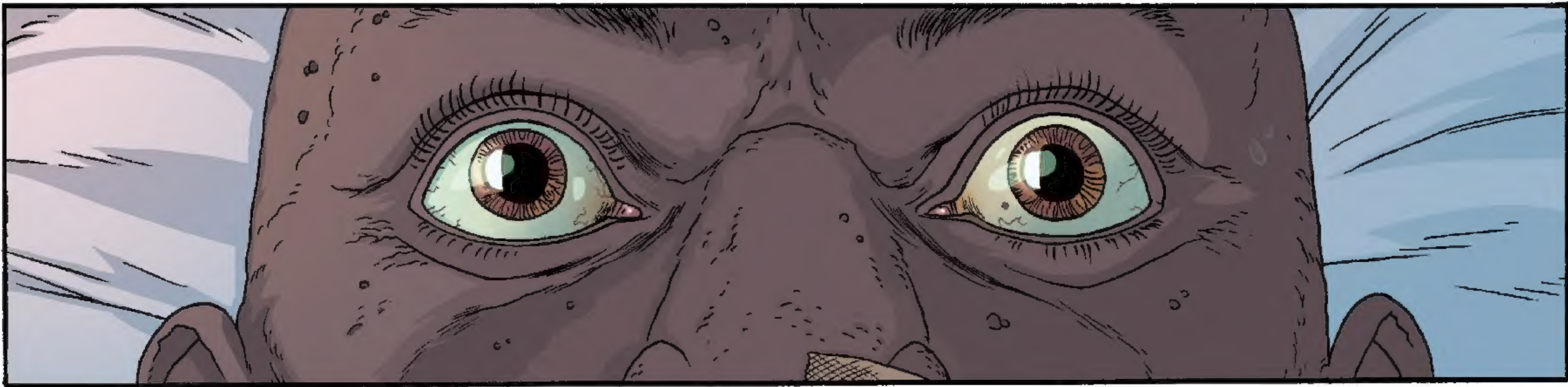




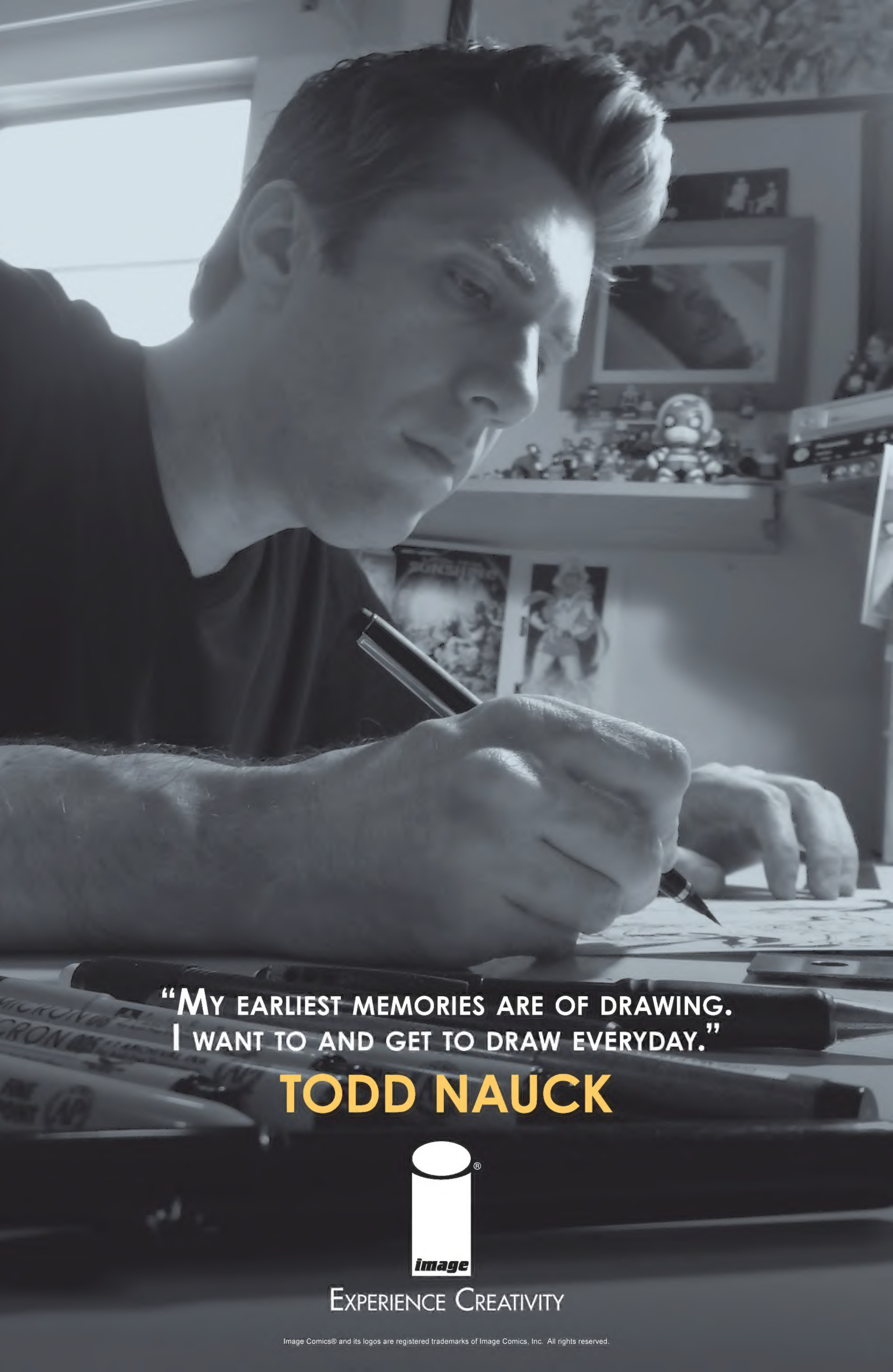












“MY EARLIEST MEMORIES ARE OF DRAWING.  
I WANT TO AND GET TO DRAW EVERYDAY.”

**TODD NAUCK**



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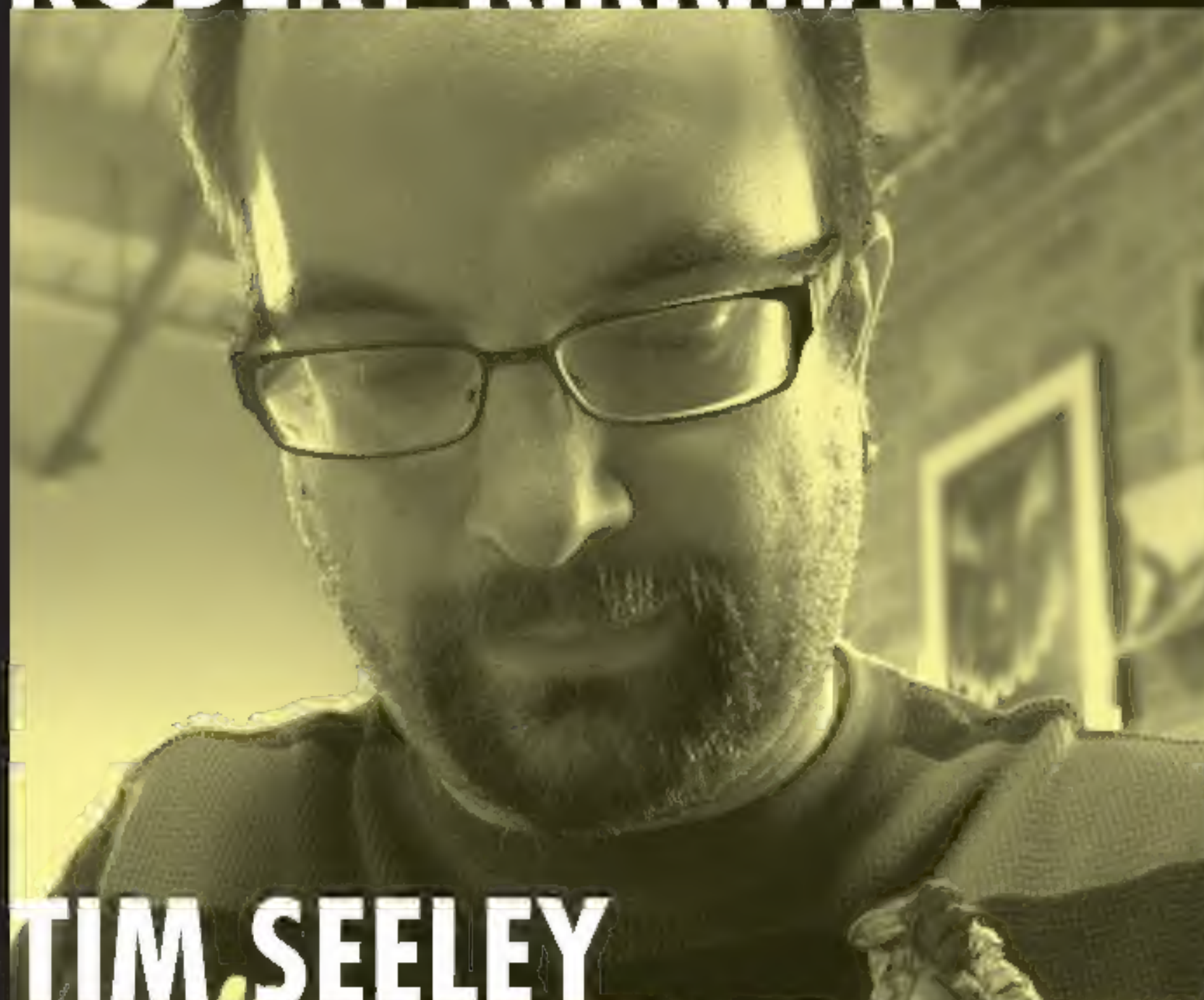
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**ROBERT KIRKMAN**



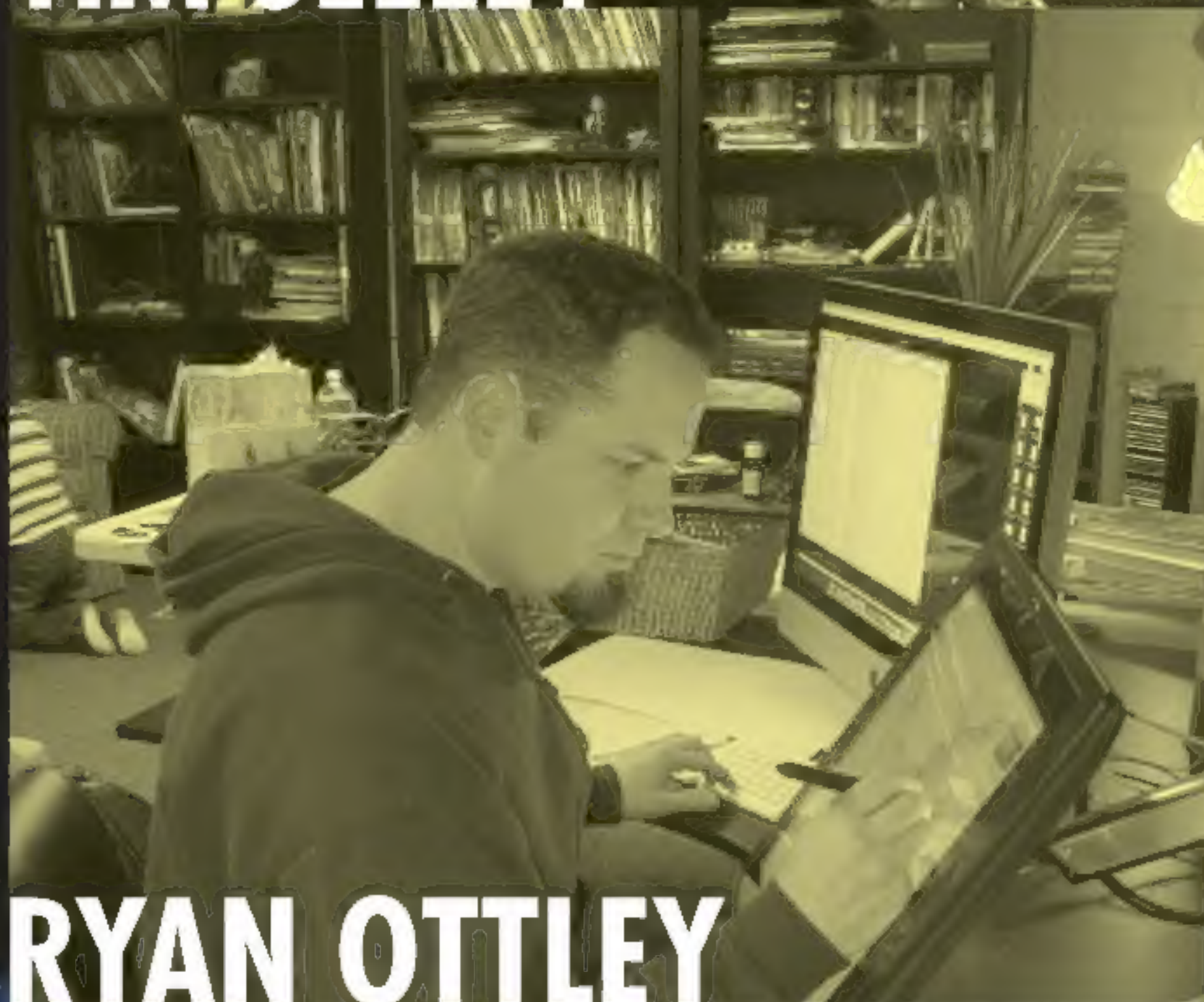
**BRIAN K. VAUGHAN**



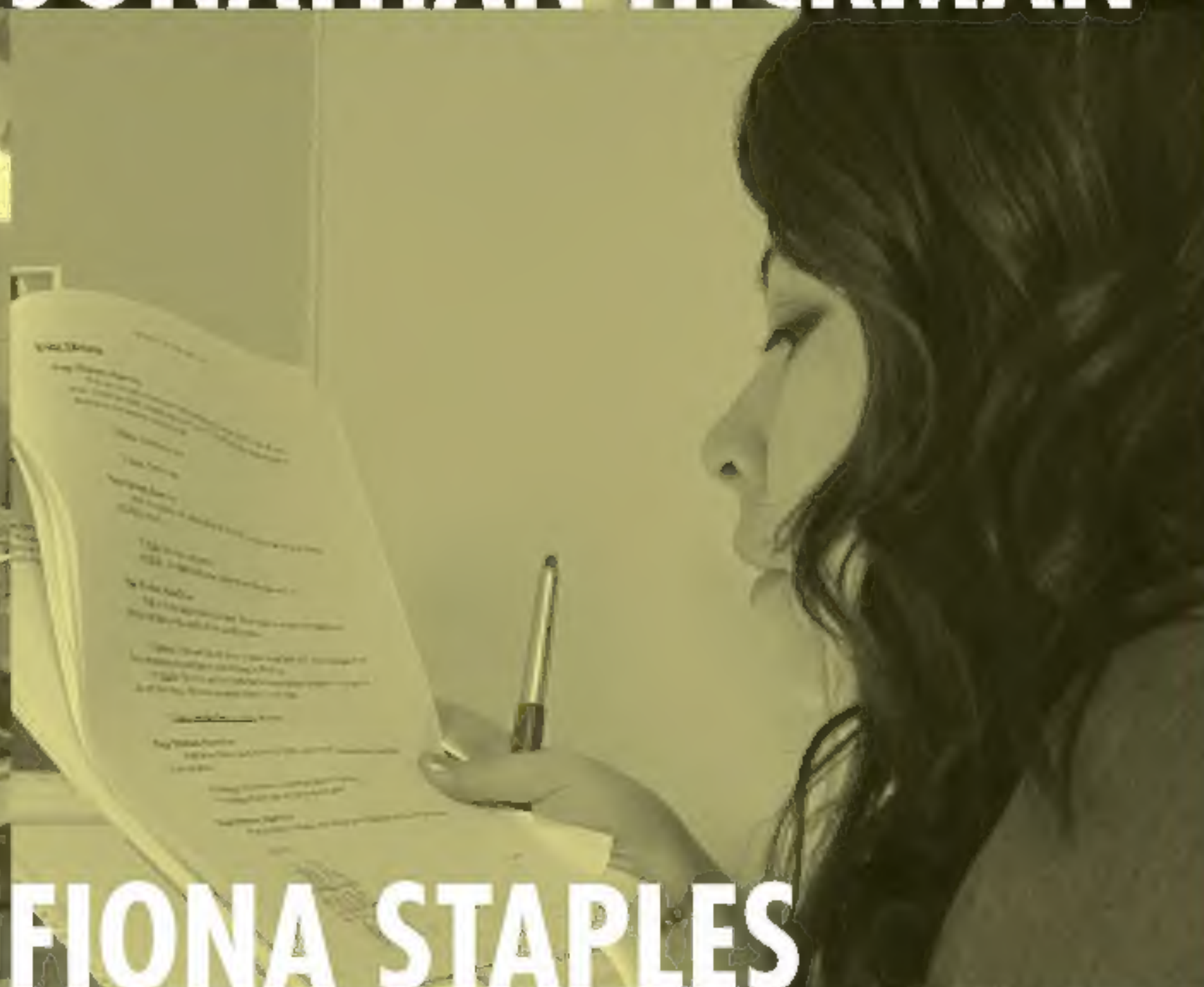
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